

## **A TRIBUTE TO PATRICE DICKEY : FAREWELL TO A SHINING LIGHT**

*by Diane Waybright*



As I was writing my original tribute to Patrice, I could feel her over my shoulder. I found myself talking to her and it seemed so much more honest than what I was writing so I decided to write to her rather than about her. Patrice hosted our chapter meetings in Atlanta from the beginning. As an Outreach facilitator I supplied the wireless headsets and my support. We have worked together for four years.

*Dear Patrice*

*Do you remember the first time we met? Paul Rademacher had come to town and Shaye Hudson had gathered a modest group of TMI graduates to meet with him and talk about setting up local chapters. You, my dear, were brimming over with life and enthusiasm. Wow! It was obvious that you loved TMI and wanted to help in any way you could. It was no surprise when you volunteered to host the meetings.*

*Your home was always warm and cozy, an environment that inspired intimacy and sharing. When we started in 2008 you had lost your hair from chemotherapy. I never knew when I arrived at your house which of your colorful and interesting wigs you would be wearing. Even while battling cancer you kept your sense of humor. The important thing was that we were together celebrating Bob Monroe's work. You made that clear. You always kept us on track. Your straightforward, to the point manner was refreshing.*

*After a few years of meetings practically every month we became friends and you were an amazing friend, a cheerleader but brutally honest when I needed it. You supported my work*

*and helped me put together an Outreach in Atlanta, and you even attended it. You were the first to give examples of how you use the TMI tools in your life. You valued them so highly.*

*Your fearlessness was an example to me, of someone who lived right smack in the middle of life! When you “magically manifested” several thousand dollars for your trip to China, you did it with such confidence and ease. You made it look so simple. Just listen to Joe Gallenberger’s Manifesting CD, pay attention to the signs and take action. When you put your mind to something, watch out! You even did death on your terms. When you went into Hospice in the evening you told the nurse that you wanted to go in your sleep, and 12 hours later you did just that, a perfect exit.*

*The other day I was driving into town and thinking how grateful I was to have known you. I glanced to my left and saw a placard I had never seen before, and mind you, I’ve driven that route more times than I can count. It was bright yellow, right off the road and said, “Dickey’s BBQ”. I knew it was a sign you had heard my thoughts and I laughed.*

*Thank you, Patrice, for being a part of my life and a part of the TMI family. I love you and You will always be my inspiration. Feel free to visit any time.*